

London's Triumphs:  
OR,  
London's Triumphs:

CONTAINING,

A Description of the several PAGEANTS:

On which are Represented,

Emblematical Figures, Artful Pieces of Architecture,  
and RURAL DANCING:

With the SPEECHES Spoken on each PAGEANT.

Performed on the 29. 1672. for the Entertainment of the Right Honourable  
and truly Noble Persons of Trustworth and Loyalty.

Sir ROBERT VYNER, K. & Bar,  
LORD MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON,

At the proper Costs and Charges of the Workhemp. Company of

GOLDSMITHS.

The King's Most Sacred Majestie and His Royal Counter: Their Royal  
Highnesses the Duke and Dauchess of York, Prince, and Princess of Wales, The Duke of  
Monmouth, General Postman, Embassadours, Colonies, Admiralty, and  
Secretaries of State, Honouring the City with Their Presence.

Com'd by Mr. JONES.





To the Right Honourable  
Sir ROBERT VYNER, K<sup>t</sup> & Bar<sup>t</sup>,  
Lord Mayor of the City of LONDON.

My Lord,

Permit the bumblest of your Honourers, to present you with the Cordial Salutations and fervent Wishes of much Joy, and Essencial Felicity, in the possession and fruition of your deserved Dignities; whose legal Choice hath administered the happy occasion of this dayes Triumph: The generality of the most Generous Citizens, are unanimously Joyful of your Election and Establishment in that Seat which your Lordship will irradiate with your Abilities, in the display and dispensation of those Diviner Beams, that Illuminate the World, Love, Truth, and Equity. Divers worthy Persons of good Quality, make their presencial appearance this day, in their Love and Service, to augment your Solemnity; amongst which, be pleased in the meaneſt Rank of your Admirers, to accept of the Duty, and pardon the Infirmitieſ, of

Your Lordships most obedient  
and sincerely faithful Servant,  
THO. JORDAN.

To the Worshipful Company of  
GOLDSMITHS.

Worthy Gentlemen,

**W**hen by your own Indulgence more than my Desert, I was preferr'd to the Honour of this Imployment, you were frequently pleased to Advise me, that I should be careful in my Studies, and rally up all my Abilities, in the performance of this Duty, from a consideration, that the great and good object of my Addresses, would deservedly require my choicest Thoughts, and acuteſt Contemplations; which ſince (upon deliberate diſquifition) I have found ſo true, that in my very firſt attempt, I was diſcouraged; for the Lustre of the Subject, began to dim the Eyes of my Fantasie, and wrought in me a fear, That to render Him his merited Commendation, would prove beyond the reach of all my Rhetorick, and that I ſhould but vainly endeavour to discover the Sun in his Meridian, by the baſtful Beams of a Wax Candle. But my Lord is ſo merciful as to make my Errors venial: And (by his gracious Example) I hope you will be pleased to paſs by the Overights and Errors of

Gentlemen,

Your old faithfully

Humble Servant,

THO. JORDAN.



## *The Mornings Preparation.*

**T**He Persons appointed for the Service of the Day, meet about Seven of the Clock in the Morning at *Goldsmiths-Hall*.

1. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, in Gowns faced with Foyns.
2. The Livery, in Gowns faced with Budge and their Hoods.
3. Divers Foyns Batchelors, in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.
4. Thirty Budge Batchelors, in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.
5. Sixty Gentlemen Ushers, in Plush and some in Velvet Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his shoulders, and a white Staff in his hand.
6. Thirty other Gentlemen, for carrying Banners and Colours, some of them being in Plush Coats, the other in Buff.
7. The Serjeant Trumpet, and Thirty six Trumpets more, whereof Sixteen are His Majesties, the other the Duke of York's: The Serjeant Trumpet wearing not only a Scarf of the Lord Mayors Colours, allowed by his Lordship as his Fee, but also another of the Companies Colours.
8. The Drum Major to His Majestie, wearing a Scarf of the Companies Colours cross his shoulders; four more of His Majesties Drums and Fifes attend the Service, also seven other Drums and two Fifes more, each of them (except His Majesties Servants) are habited in buff-coloured Doublets, black Breeches, and Scarfs about their waists.
9. The two City Marshals, riding each of them on Horseback, with six persons to attend them, with Scarfs and Colours of the Companies.
10. The Foot Marshal and six Attendants, with like Scarfs and Colours.
11. The Master of Defence, with the same Scarf and Colours, having persons of his own Science to attend him.
12. Many poor Men Pensioners, accommodated with Gowns and Caps, each of them employed in bearing of Standards and Banners.
13. Divers other Pensioners, in green Gowns, red Sleeves and Gaps, each of them carrying a Javelin in the one hand and a Target in the other, whereon is painted the Coat Armour of their Benefactors.

*Being thus ordered:*

They are by the Foot Marshal divided into several Divisions, and ranked out by two and two, beginning with the Pensioners in Gowns, and in the Front of them placeth the Companies Ensigns, four Drums and one Fife, which is the lowest and most inferior Division.

In the Rere of them fall in four Drums and one Fife, after them the several Pensioners in Coats, bearing several Banners and Standards; after them four

Trum-

Trumpets ; after the Unicorns and Crest Ensigns of the Company, six Gentlemen Ushers ; after them the Budge Batchelors, which conclude the next Division.

In the Rere of those fall six Trumpets ; after them two Gentlemen, bearing two Banners, the one of the Cities, the other of the Companies Arms ; after them follow eight Gentlemen Ushers, and then the Foyns Batchelors, which make up another Division.

After them two Gentlemen Ushers bearing two Banners ; after them ten Gentlemen Ushers, habited as is set down before ; and after them the Livery.

In the Rere of these fall other of the City Trumpets, and after them two Gentlemen bearing the Banners of the City and my Lord Mayor, and then the Gentlemen and the Court of Assistants ; these conclude that Division.

In the Rere of them fall in four Drums and six Trumpets ; after them three other Gentlemen bearing the Kings, Queens, and Cities Banners ; and after them four Gentlemen Ushers ; to follow them are appointed four Pages, and after them the Masters and Wardens, which conclude all the Divisions.

In this Equipage they March from *Goldsmiths-Hall* to his Lordships House, beginning with the Pensioners, until the Marishal comes, and makes a halt at the Gate, till such time the Lord Mayor and Aldermen are mounted.

Which being done, the whole Body move towards *Guildhall*, and at *Guildhall* Gate the new Lord Mayor joyneth with the old Lord Mayor and his Attendants : So all of them march through *King-street* down to *Three-Crane* Wharf, and then the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and their Attendants, at the West end of the said Wharf take their Barge ; the Court of Assistants, the Livery, and the Gentlemen Ushers of those three Divisions, at the East end of the said Wharf ; whilst the residue of the Retinue that remain behind, viz, some Gentlemen Ushers, the Budge Batchelors and Foyns Batchelors, repair to places of repose.

The Lord Mayors, the *Goldsmiths*, and the several Companies Barges halter to *Westminster*, and near *White-Fryers* a Pleasure-boat adorned with Flags and Streamers salutes his Lordship with several great Guns. His Lordship, the Aldermen, the Company of *Goldsmiths*, and other Companies landing at *Westminster*, have a Lane made them, through which they pass to the Hall ; And there, having performed several Ceremonial Duties and Obligations, as an Oath to be true and faithful to His Majesty and Government established, with Sealing of Writs in the Courts there held ; and having taken leave of the Lords and Barons of the Exchequer, &c. and doing some charitable offices to the poor of that place, return to their Barges ; and a Lane being made as before, for their passage to the Waters side, they there imbarge.

His Lordship, with those attending him (the Companies) land at *Pearl-Wharf* and other places, in order to their Stands in *Cheapside*, where he and they are saluted with three Volleys by (the Military Glory of this Nation) the Company of *Artillery Men*, under the Conduct of the most accomplished,

plished, for Arms and Arts, the Right Worshipful Sir *Thomas Player*, they being all in their Martial Ornamenta of Gallantry; some in Buff, with Head-pieces, many of massy Silver, (of whose Honourable Society, his Lordship hath been a worthy Member.) From *Pauls-Wharf* they March before my Lord through a Gallery of the aforesaid Batchelors and Gentlemen Ulsters, who did not go to *Westminster*; and likewise, the Pensioners and Banners being set in order, ready to March, the Foot-Marshall leads the way, and in the Reer of the *Artillery-Company* up *Pauls-Wharf-hill* to the South Church-yard of St. *Pauls*, where his Lordship is entertained by the First Scene or Pageant, as followeth.

*A Description of the First PAGEANT.*

**A** Large Triumphant Chariot of Gold, richly set with divers inestimable and various-colour'd Jewels of dazzling splendor, adorned with sundry curious Figures, Fictitious Stories, and delightful Landships; an Ascent of Seats up to a Throne, whereon a Person of Majestick Aspect sitteth, The Representer of *Justice*; Hieroglyphically attired, in a long Red Robe, and on it a golden Mantle fringed with Silver; on her Head, a long dishevel'd Hair, of Flaxen colour, curiously curl'd, on which is a Coronet of Silver; In her left Hand, she advanceth a Touch-stone, (the Tryer of *Truth*, and Discoverer of *Falshood*.) In her right Hand, she holdeith up a golden Ballance, with Silver Scales, Equi-ponderant, to Weigh Justly and Impartially; Her Arms dependent on the heads of two *Leopards*, which Emblematically intimate *Courage* and *Constancy*: This Chariot is drawn by two Golden *Unicorns*, in excellent Carving work, with equal Magnitude, to the Life; on whose backs are mounted two beautiful Raven-black *Negresses*, attired according to the dress of *India*; on their Heads, Wreaths of divers colour'd Feathers; In their right hands, they hold golden Cups, in their left hands, two display'd Banners, the one of the Kings, the other of the Companies Arms. All which represent the Crest and the Supporters of the Ancient, Famous, and Worshipful Company of *Gold-Smiths*.

My Lord Mayor, with the Aldermen, drawing near and viewing the Curiosity of this Model, is Complemented by the Figure of *Justice*, in this Congratulatory P O E M.

*The First SPEECH, spoken by JUSTICE.*

**VV**hat Reverend Person doth approach my Sight,  
Filling my Soul with Intellectual Light?  
That Velvet Robe and Collar, Answers strait,  
'Tis Loyal LONDON's new-Sworn Magistrate.

Who is to guide his Course through this Years Trall,  
'Till Phœbus have run round the Zodiack.

And there's much hope that He in Truth will shew  
No less than Sol in his Ecliptick Line.

Then I address my Self, Great Sir, to you,  
To whom this Touch-stone, and these Scales are due:  
The Sword of Justice, your own hand doth Gripe;  
You are the Truth, my Lord, I'm but the Type:  
The Active Power is seated in your Breast,  
You are the Heart, I only am the Crest  
Of your Indulgent Company, who now  
To Serve you, have sent their Supporters too,  
Unicorns, with such Antlers, that when  
Your Fame shall be invenomed by Vile men,  
May prove safe Antidores, for here of late  
The best of men have born the worst of Fate.  
But you, my Lord, by Dignity of Spirit,  
Urbanity and Probity do merit  
The Love and high applause of every Creature  
That is endu'd with Virtue and good Nature.  
No matter what malicious Persons vent,  
A bad man's Praise, is a Disparagement:  
But all Wise-men will their due Praises bring  
To You, that serve your COUNTRY, and your KING.

The Speech being ended, his Lordship giving a signal of acceptation, and rides with his Retinue through Cheap-side, where he is Jocally obstructed by a Second Pageant of Humour, Fancy, and Drollery, delineated in this Manner.

### A Description of the Second PAGEANT.

IN the Reer of this Pageant is a Rustick Building in a Quadrangular form, where sitting on four Neeches, are four Figures; on the right Hand sitteth Bacchus, a Person of a swarthy Complexion, with short brown curld Hair, wearing a loose Robe of Purple, a Scarf from the Right Shoulder to the left side, of Grapes and Leaves, a Garland of Ivie on his Head, in his right hand a large Rummiken half fill'd, and in his left hand a Banner of my Lord Mayors.

On the left side sitteth Sylvanus, God of the Woods, in a long Russet Robe, painted all over with Trees, Birds, and Beasts; on his Head, a Peruke of long curld grey Hair, and about it, a Chaplet of Oaken leaves, intermingled with Sprigs of Acorns, and their Apples; in his right Hand a Wood-bill, with a long Silver Staff, and in his left, a Banner of the Companies Arms.

In the Reer, upon a Third Angle, sitteth *Phegalia*, a Dryad, or Wood Nymph, in a Robe of French Green, with a Scarf of Gold, a long curld brown Hair, and about her Head a Garland of Wild-flowers, and under her left Arm a *Cornucopia*, of wild Fruits; and in her right Hand a Banner of the *Fishmongers*. On the Fourth Angle, another Nymph, with a Silk Ash-colour'd Robe, with a Scarf, fringed with Green and Silver, with a Banner of the City.

The ascent to this Rustick Mansion, is natively imbroider'd with Brambles, Thorns, and Bryers, of all sorts, bearing large visible clusters of Berries, red, black, and green, Hippes and Haws, &c. with small Trees, laden with wild Fruits; and at the foot of this building on the right Hand, under *Bacchus*, flourishest an orderly planted *Vineyard*, wearing green and yellow Leaves, as in *Autumn*, intermingled with large Clusters of plump Grapes, with *Vinitorians* and Vine-dressers, in naked Tauny Shapes, with Grapes and Leaves bound about their Heads and Middle.

On the left hand is a Forrest, properly accomodated and wildly adorned with variety of Trees, Ravenous Beasts and Birds, Inhabited by Satyrs, which are form'd like Goats from the middle downwards, with Goats Feet, and Mens Heads, with short black curld Hair, and upright Horns, with hairy Bodies.

Also divers Wood Nymphs the *Dryades*, and *Hamadryades*, significantly attired, in green Silk Robes, and gray Silk Mantles, fringed with Gold and Silver, wearing about their Heads, Garlands of Wood-bine, Honey-Suckles, Wild-Roses, Marjoram, and wild Thyme; Their action properly is Dancing in Rings, which the *Sylvans* and *Satyrs* perceiving, they mingle in their Measures, and Dance with them several Art-less Roundelayes, to the Musick of a Piper.

His Lordship having delightfully past a short space of time in the observation and survey of this ingenuous Model of Rusticity, the *Pageant* moveth one way, and my Lord another, until he come against *Bow-Church*, where a Third *Pageant* doth interpose, and his Lordship is kindly intercepted with a Scene call'd the *Orfery*, according to this following Description.

### *The Third PAGEANT.*

**O**N a very large *Pageant*, is a very rich Seat of State, containing the Representor of, the Patron to the *Goldsmiths* Company, Saint *Damian*, attired in a dress properly expressing his Prelatical Dignity, in a Robe of fine white *Lawn*, over which he weareth a Cope or Vesk of costly bright Cloth of Gold, down to the ground; on his Reverend grey Head, a golden Mitre, set with Topaz, Ruby, Emerald, Amethyst and Saphyr; in his left Hand he holdeth a golden Crosier, and in his right Hand he useth a pair of *Goldsmiths* Tongs: Beneath these Steps of Ascension to his Chair, in opposition

sition to St. Dunstan, is properly planted a *Goldsmiths* Forge and Furnace, with fire and Gold in it, a Workman blowing with the Bellows: On his right and left hand there is a large Press of Gold and Silver Plate, representing a Shop of Trade: And further in front, are several Artificers at work on Anvils with Hammers, beating out Plate fit for the forgery and formation of several Vessels in Gold and Silver. There are likewise in the Shop, divers Wedges or Ingots of Gold and Silver. And a Step below St. Dunstan, sitteth an Assay Master, with his Clash Frame and Ballance, for Trial of Gold and Silver, according to the Standard. In another place, there is also disgrossing, drawing, and flatting of Gold and Silver Wyer. There are also Finers melting, smelting, fining, and parting Gold and Silver, both by fire and water. And in a March before this Orfery, are divers Miners in Canvass Breeches, red Waistcoats and red Caps, bearing Spades, Pickaxes, Twibills and Crows, fit to sink Shafts and make Addits. The Devil also appearing to St. Dunstan, is catch'd by the Nose at a proper *Qu.* which is given in his Speech. When the Speech is spoken, the great Anvil is set forth, with a *Silversmith* holding on it a Plate of Massie Silver, and three other Workmen at work, keeping excellent time in their orderly strokes upon the Anvil.

His Lordship having well survey'd the Curiosity of the Design, the good order of the Seene, with the variety and aptitude of the whole Concern: Being attentively fixt, St. Dunstan rising up, all the Workmen cease, whilst he maketh Addresses to my Lord, in this ensuing Metrical Congratulation.

*The Second SPEECH, by St. DUNSTAN.*

**F**rom gloomy Shades of blest Elizium, I  
That am the Master of your Mysterie,  
The *GOLDSMITHS* Patron, Dunstan, come to grace  
Your Triumphs, and conduct you to your Place  
Of Government, where you, My Lord, as *MAYER*,  
Are chose to add an Honour to the Chair  
Of God-like Equity, and there to do  
What Justice, Law, and Truth shall prompt you to:  
Where I shall safely guard you from all Wrongs,  
The Devil himself dares not come near my Tonge: Devil appears, and  
Behold th' Experiment — So shall all those  
Sniffer, that dare maliciously oppose  
London's *LORD MAYER*, whose Value has been try'd,  
And found intrinsically purifid:  
So are the Company of which you're f'rest;  
For Truth and Treasure, a Societie  
In all Paries fitted to adorn Great States;  
And prove a Nursery for Magistrates,

St. Dunstan catcheth  
him by the Nose.

Who are well please'd in this Triumphant Show  
 To express their loving Services, and do  
 More than They've done these Fifty Years 'till now.  
 Then, may it please Your Lordship, cast your Eye  
 Upon this Working-place, the Orefie,  
 And view the Artificers employ'd by us,  
 Not for the Silver Shrines at Ephesus  
 To Deifie Diana: For our Plate  
 Is form'd for Household Use and Feasts of State.  
 With Pickaxe, Spade, and Twibil, there march Miners;  
 Here are the Melters, Smelters, and Refiners;  
 And in that place are Labourers and Coyners.  
 Then hie for Goldsmiths-Hall, GOD, and St. George!  
 Here is th' Assay-Master, there is the Forge:  
 And this small Pres: doth massie Plate afford.  
 Take Courage, Sir! I prophesie, My Lord,  
 That for God's Glory, and the Good of Men,  
 You'll once more see the Golden Age agen.  
 May you for ever live free from Disasters:  
 So, Benedicite — Work on my Masters.

The Speech being ended, the Workmen all fall to work agen; and his Lordship giving manifest Signs of approbation, advanceeth toward *Guildhall*, but near *St. Lawrence-Lane* end he beholds a new occasion for a halt, where he is saluted with the delightful prospect of a Triumphant Pageant, for Beauty and Magnificence every way correspondent to this Description.

#### *A Description of the Fourth PAGEANT.*

**T**He Temple of *Apollo* elegantly Erected, according to the *Corimbian* Order: On the top of which, upon a Pedestal eminently elevated, fitteth a beautiful young Person, representing the *Sun*, with lovely long curl'd yellow Hair, his Head circled with a Glory of Scintillations, imitating a Ring of Rays or Sun-beams, attired in a golden Vest, a silver Scarf, on which hangeth a silver Quiver of Arrows, feathered with gold, a silver Bow in one hand, and the Kings Banner in the other. At the foot of this *Pyramis*, in equal order and in circular fession, sit the Representers of the Four Quarters of the World.

#### *E U R O P A.*

A proper Man-like Woman, in a short purple Vest, skirted with Labels, richly embroidered with gold, reaching down half way the Thigh; a short Petticoat of Cloth of silver, laced round about with divers gold Fringes, reaching down to her Knees; a pair of scarlet silk Stockings, silver Shoes, tyed with

with purple and gold Ribon ; a silver Scarf from the right Shoulder to the left Side ; a short Sword in a Crimson Velyer Scabberd, with the Chape and Hilt of Gold ; a long dark brown Hair, curl'd in rings ; on her Head a War-like Beaver or Helmet, after the *Roman* Fashion, of Gold, and in the Socket of it behind, a Sprig with divers falls of Feathers ; in her left Hand a silver Buckler, and in her right Hand a Banner of the King's Arms.

*A S I A.*

A Majestick Person, having short curl'd light-brown Hair ; on her Head, a golden Turbat, on which is an upright Sprig of several colour'd Feathers, with a Rose of Jewels, of great compass, upon the Turbat ; a Scarlet colour'd silk Robe, richly Laced down to the bottom with very broad silver Lace ; a gold and silver Scarf, and in it a Semiter, with a gold Scabberd and a silver Hilt ; in her right Hand a silver Launce, in the other the Banner of the City.

*A F F R I C A.*

A tall Person, with a Face, Shoulders, Breast and Neck, all black, with Ropes of large round Pearl, about it, and also about her Arms ; Pendants of great bright Jewells, hanging down from her Ears ; a black woolly-curl'd Hair, on it a Coronet of upright Feathers ; an *Indian* Gown very rich, of divers Colours ; a Girdle of Feathers about her middle ; a Sky-coloured Scarf worn like a Shoulder belt ; a Quiver of Arrows at her Back, an *Indian* Bow in her left hand and a Banner of my Lords in her right.

*A M E R I C A.*

A strait stout Person, with a Tann'd Face, Neck, and Breast, with a triple Chain of Diamonds about her Neck ; sleek black Hair ; a Coronet of Gold, with a great plume of Feathers ; rich Jewels in her Ears ; a short Vest of Gold, on short Bases of Silver ; Sky-coloured-Silk-hose, and Silver Buskins, lac'd with Gold Ribon in puffs ; in the one hand a Dart, in the other a Banner of the Companies.

About these four Quarters of the World, in a Quadrangular form sit the Four Seasons of the Year ; *Spring*, *Summer*, *Autumn*, and *Winter*, all kindly Attired.

*S P R I N G.*

A grass-green Robe, Painted with many colour'd Flowers, proper to the Seasons production, as Violets, yellow Daffadils, Dazies ; the Peach-Tree in Blossom, Cornelian-Trees in blossom ; a long bright Hair, and a Garland about her Head of Sweet-Bryer, Wall-flowers, Stockgilly-flowers, Flowers de lis, Lillies of all natures, Tulips, double Pionies ; In her right Arm, a Cornucopia, containing *French* Hony-Suckles, Cherry-Tree Blossoms, Plumb-Trees in Blossoms, pale Daffadil ; and in the other Hand, a Banner of the Kings.

*S U M M E R.*

A French green Robe, Painted with Pinks, Roses, Damask, Red, White and

and Yellow ; Hony-Suckles, French Mary-golds, Gilly-flowers, Lillies of the Valley ; and on a Head of long brown Hair, a wreath of Flowers, mingled with Fruits, as early Pears, Plumbs, Green-Figs, Gionitings, Quadlings, Cherries, interlaid with Lavender-flowers, Raspes, Vine-leaves, and Flowers ; in one Hand a Silver Rake ; in the other a Banner of my Lords.

## AUTUM.

A Person of brown Complexion, with long yellow Hair ; about her Head a wreath of ripe Wheat, and Barley, mingled with Berries, Filberds, Musl<sup>3</sup> Melons, Queen-Apples, Poppies of all Colours, Quinces ; wearing a Robe, Coloured Foli-mort, Painted with Holy-oaks, Medlers, Bullices, Services, Grapes with red, green, and yellow Leaves ; Apricocks, Katherne-Pears, Pomwaters, Moncks-hoods ; in one Hand a Silver Sickle ; in the other, a Banner of the Companies.

## WINTER.

An Old Man, with a white-grey Hair and Beard, in a grey Gown girt about his Waft with a Girdle ; a pan of Charcoal lighted, with one Hand over it ; about his Head a Wreath of Carrots, Turnips, Leeks, Parsnips, Skirrots mix'd with Rose-mary and Baies, and a Cabbage Cap ; a Bandalier of Onions, worn like a Belt ; bearing in the other Hand, a Banner of the Fishmongers.

My Lord being prepared with attention, *Europa* riseth up, with application to his Lordship, in this Poetical Composition, as followeth.

## The Third SPEECH, by EUROPA.

**T**HIS Rich Resplendent Temple round and high,  
Is Dedicated to the Deity  
Of bright Apollo ; He that doth inspire  
Man's Intellectuals with Scientisal Fire :  
Who, by his Influential power, doth hold  
Commerce betwixt the Goldsmith, and the Gold.

We Four that have our Banners thus unfurl'd,  
Do personate the Four Parts of the WORLD :  
Those are the Seasons of the Year ; which (guided  
By the Sun's Course) are equally divided.

My Name's Europa, who (led by Opinion)  
Am come to view this Part of my Dominion  
With :b:re my Neighbours : (London holds Commerce  
With all the Regions of the Universe ;)

And bearing they have made so wise a Choice  
Of their Chief Magistrate, come to Rejoice,  
And bid you Welcome to your Justice Seat ;  
A Place that your own Merit will make Great.

Your Temperance, your Piety and Pity,  
 Will captivate the Hearts of the whole City:  
 And I have preuan: Cause to think ( My Lord )  
 You'l oftner use the Ballance than the Sword ;  
 For ( like the Goldsmiths Crest ) you'l find it fit ;  
 To exercise the Touchstone of your Wit  
 More than your Weapon , though , without dispute ;  
 When properly provok'd they're both acute ,  
 And at all times shall serviceable be ,  
 To th' KING , the City , and your Companie .  
 The Loyal Goldsmiths , who , for your dear sake ,  
 With Cost and Care did these Provisions make  
 For this Days Triumph , and ( by Judgment led )  
 Bring all their Members to attend the Head .  
 May Plenty spread her Wings over your Fold ,  
 May both the Indies furnish you with Gold :  
 That as your Place of Office is of Trust ,  
 You may have Power and Treasure to be Just .  
 Thus Europe doth congratulate your Day  
 As a Debt due , and though she cannot pay  
 The Principal , be pleas'd ( at her Request )  
 T' accept good wishes for the Interest :  
 May the Four Seasons , with Weeks , Days , and Hours ,  
 Prosper your Rule , My Lord , This Year is Yours .

The Speech being ended , the Foot-Marshall , placing the Assistants , Livery , and the Companies , on both sides of Kingstreet , and their Pensioners with their Targets hung on the tops of their Javelins in the Rere of them , and the Ensign-bearers , Drums , and Fifes , in the Front ; he hastens the Foyns and Budge Batchelors , together with the Gentlemen ushers , to Guildhall ; where his Lordship is again saluted by the Artillery-men with three Volleys more , which conclude their Duty : His Land Attendants pass through the Gallery ( or Lane so formed ) into Guildhall ; after which , the Companies repaire into the Hall to Dinner , and the several Silk-works and Triumphs , are likewise conveyed into Blackwel-Hall , and the Officers aforesaid , and the Children that sit in the Pageants , there refresh themselves 'till his Lordship hath Dined at Guildhall ; where ( to make the Feast more famous ) his Lordship is dignified with the Gracious Presence of the King and Queen , together with Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York , Prince Rupert , the Duke of Monmouth , the Archbishop of Canterbury , and all the other Bishops at this time in London , all the Resident Embassadors and Envoys , all the Lords of the Privy Council , all the Principal Officers of State , all the Judges and Serjeants at Law with their Ladies . His Majesty , with the Duke

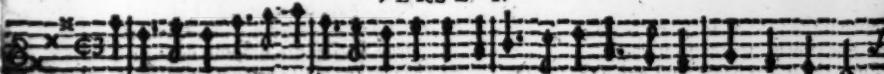
of York and Prince *Rupert*, Dines at a Table raised upon the *Hustings* at the East end of the Hall: The Foreign Embassadors, the Lords of the Council, and others of the Peerage and Nobility, at the two next Tables raised on each side of the Hall. The Lord Mayor and the Aldermen Dine at a Table raised at the West end of the Hall, and the Citizens of the Liveries at several Tables which fill the whole Body of the Hall.

His Lordship beginning the several Healths of His Majesty, the Queen, and Their Royal Highnesses, the Hall is fill'd with Shouts and Acclamations. After Dinner, His Majesty is entertained with a Royal Banquet, glorious to the Eye, and delicious to the Palate, served in with excellent conformity.

The whole Service managed with as good order and decency, as the Circumstances can possibly admit, nothing being omitted by the City, that may express their Duty to Their Majesties, and the humble sense they have in particular of their Royal Appearance.

*A SONG sung at the LORD MAYOR'S TABLE, in Honour of the CITY and the GOLDSMITHS - COMPANY.*

*VERSE I.*



*L* Et all the Nine *Muses* lay by their Abases, their ralling and drolling on Tricks of the *Strand*,  
To pen us a Ditty in praise of the City, their Treasure and Pleasure, their Pow'r and Command,



Their Feast and Guest so temptingly drest, their Kitchens all Kingdoms replenish:  
*Their Lives and Wives in plenitude thrives, they want neither Meat nor Money:*



In bountiful Bowls, they do succour their Souls, with Claret, Canary, and Rhenish:  
*The promised Land's in a Londoner's hand, they wallow in Milk and Honey.*

*II.*

For Laws and good Orders, *L. Mayor* and *Recorders*,  
And *Sheriff*, with *Councils*, keep all in decorum,  
The Simple in safety from Cruel and Crafty,  
When crimes of the Times are presented before  
No Town as this in *Christendom* is. (um,  
So quiet by Day and Night:  
No Ruffian or Drab dares pilfer or slab,

And hurry away by flight:  
Should dangers come, at Beat of Drum,  
(It is in such strong condition)  
an Army 'twould save in very few days.  
With Money and Ammunition,

*III*

For Science and reading, true wit and good breeding;  
No City's exceeding in bountiful Fautors,  
No Town under Heaven doth give, or has given,  
Such portions to sons, or such dowries to daughters,  
Their name and fame doth through the world flame,  
For Courage and gallant Lives:  
No Nation that grows, are more curs'd to their foes,  
Or kinder unto their Wives:  
For Bed and Board, this place doth afford  
A quiet repose for Strangers;  
The *Lord Mayor* and *Shrievers* take such order with  
Men sleep without fear of dangers. (Thieves,  
IV. For

## IV.

(men  
For Gowynmen, and Swordmen, this place did afford  
That were of great Policy, Pow'r & Renown ;  
A Mayo of this City, Stout, Valiant and Witty,  
Subdu'd a whole Army, by stabbing of One ;  
A Traytor, that ten thousand men gan  
Together in War-like swarms,  
And for this brave Feat, his Red Dagger is set  
In part of the City Armes.  
Should I declare the Worthies that are,  
And did to this place belong,  
Twould puzzle my wit ; and I think it more fit  
For a Chronicle than a Song.

## V.

One meanly Descended, and weakly attended,  
By Fortune bestriend, in this City plac'd ;  
From pence unto crowns, & frō crowns unto pounds,  
Up to hundreds, and thousands hath risen at last,  
In chain of Gold, and treasure untold,  
In Skarlet, on Horse-back, to boot ;  
(To th' Joy of his Mother) when his elder Brother  
It may be, has gone a foote.  
Such is the Fate of temporal State ;  
For Providence thinks it fit,  
Since the Eldest began must enjoy the Estate,  
The Youngest shall have the Wit.

## VI.

Plague, Famine, Fire, Sword, as our stories record,  
Did unto this City severely fix :  
And flaming September, will make us remember  
One Thousand Six Hundred Sixty Six,  
When House and Hall, and Churches did fall ;  
(A Punishment due for Sin :)  
No Town so quick Burn'd into Ashes was turn'd,  
And sooner was Built agen.  
Such is the Fate of London's Estate,  
Sometimes th' has a sorrowful Sup  
Of Miseries Bowl ; But to quiken her Soul,  
For Mercy doth hold her up.

Dinner being ended, His Lordship, being attended by a Retinue of his own Company, takes Coach and is conducted to his own House, a very stately Structure, and every way accommodated with Beauty and convenience for a Seat of Mayoralty. When his Lordship is housed, those that attend on him, depart with decency and order. The Triumphs and Silkworks, are by the care of the Masters and Artificers, lodg'd for that night, in Blackwell-Hall, 'till the next day following.

## POSTSCRIPT.

Information coming too late, we are constrained to put a remarkable and Heroick Barony, into the narrow limits of a Postscript ; which is, that divers Gentlemen Archers, completely Armed, with long Bows and Swords, with War-Arrows and Pallisades, with Hats turn'd up on one Side, upon which are knots of green Ribon, formed into a Company, March under the Command of Sir Robert Peysou, Kt,

There is newly Reprinted Choice Ayres and Dialogues, to Sing to the Theorbo or Bass-Viols, being most of the newest Ayres and Songs sung at Court and at the Publick Theaters, Composed by several Gentlemen of His Majesties Musick, to which in this new Edition are added many more new Songs, and also those Songs sung in the famous Play call'd the Temple, sold by John Playford, near the Temple Church.

## VII.

Our Ruines did show, five or six Years ago,  
Like an object of woe to all eyes that came nigh us  
Yet now 'tis as gay as a Garden in May ;  
as Guildhall and th' Exchange are in States quipps  
Our Feasts in Halls, each Company calls,  
To treat 'em as welcome Men,  
The Masters all Nine do begin to drink Wine,  
Apollo doth Shine agen,  
True Union and Peace makes Plenty encrease,  
And every Trade to Spring :  
The City so Wall'd, may be properly call'd  
The Chamber of CHARLES our King.

## VIII.

Our Princes have been (as on Record is seen)  
Good Authors and Fautors of law to this place  
By many good Charters, to strengthen our quarters,  
With divers Indulgences, Favour, and Grace,  
Their Love so much to London is such,  
They do, as occasion calls,  
Their Freedoms partake : For Society sakes,  
Kings have been made free of Halls,  
If City and Court together Consort,  
This Nation can never be undon :  
Then let the Hall ring, with God prosp'ring the King,  
And blest be the Lord Mayor of London.

## CHORUS of 5. Voices.

But for this honour'd Company, whose kindness thus  
Prepar'd all these Triumphs, we have something to say  
For all their future Welfare, we heartily Pray  
That the Goldsmiths, the Goldsmiths,  
The Gold and Silver Goldsmiths may  
With Gold and Silver Plenty,  
And Treasures never empty :  
Thrive on 'till the latter Day.